Historic, archived document

Do not assume content reflects current scientific knowledge, policies, or practices.





BIRTHDAYS JUNE 3 THRU JUNE 9

Evelyn A. Bradbury; George K. Ditlow*;
Henry J. Froehner; Tressie L. Gibbins;
Donald W. Hannon; Fred A. Hardenbrook;
Archie C. Heigert; Owen A. Jessup;
Mary M. McDonald; Charles L. Miller*;
Forrest T. Minor; Joseph E. Montgomery;
Milton J. O'Rear; Wilmer F. Orndoff*;
Howard C. Paine*; Richard L. Patrick*;
Georgo H. Ray, Sr; M. Madelyne Roussin;
Lyle V. Shontz; Earl J. Smith; William
E. Spivey; Gladys Carr; M. Allen Ziegler
*Military Furlough

TEN OR MORE YEARS GOVT. SERVICE

Henry J. Froehner; 10 yrs. 10 mos. (2 years, 3 months in REA)

. NEW EMPLOYEDS MAY 25 THRU 31st

Harry J. Smith; Frank H. LaMaster; Eugene V. Dabney; Keith Reeder.

PICTURES OF REL BIRTHDAY PARTY

Pictures of the party will be posted on some of the bulletin boards—watch for them. Anyone wishing to purchase a picture (price \$1.00) please give your order to Martha Reno, Room 1133.

FOR SALE: New electric iron. Call Millie, Ext. 535.

FOR RENT: Completely furnished, five room house available for two and half months starting June 15. Call E.E. Taylor, Ext. 425.



REA GOLFERS PLAN BIG THE JUNE 24

Everyone is invited to attend the thrilling golf tournament on June 24. It has
been tentatively decided to be held on
Crystal Lake golf course. The Committee
in charge of the arrangements are as
follows: J. Warner Pyles, Chairman; Wm.
L. Woehler, W. Lyle Sturtevant; and J.
Lee McWilliams. The Committee has requested that all REA'ers who wish to participate PLEASE SUBMIT THEIR SCORES
BETTEEN NOW AND JUNE 17. Further details
will be published when available.

.. HIKERS READY AGAIN .

All hikers wishing to take a short hike (about three and a half miles) jount to Chain of Rocks Park meet at 2:10 p.m. on the northeast corner of Baden Avenue and Broadway mear the north and of the Broadway line. If after five minutes you aren't picked up by some good looking soldier or WAC you can join the rost of the hikers on the southeast corner. The Chain of Bocks Bus leaves every half hour. Those who wish to go horse-back riding, please phone V. Goergens as soon as possible so reservations can be made. No reservations, no horse. Rates are \$1.50 per hour. Bus fare is ten cents each way, Bring compfire food. Call Jeanne Meyerson, Ext. 316, if you plan to go and we do hope you do. .

FOR S.LE: Books, electrical, McGraw-Hill publications. F. Speh, Ext. 373 JANTED: Tricycle - small, Brownie Ext. 293

DIDJAKNOWTHAT

"And it's one, two, three and you're out at the old ball game" - and that's where three of our dizzy M. B. gals found themselves one night not too long ago. They had a time for themselves rooting for the home team and at first did not attract too much attention even though Marian Barry and T. Wilson insisted upon yelling "kill the ump", "let'im have it", "knock his block off", etc., etc., but when Louise Robinson, with a vicious glean in her eye and an almost superhuman ain, began popping pop bottles at the "ump" the High Potentate of the bleachers had to remind her that there was still a war in progress and while he cared not a whit if she committed homicide with that decider of the controversial "safes" and "outs" as a victim it was yet the custom to return one of the bottles sans its contents before acquiring one filled to the brim. That calmed them down for a time but soon they were at it again with words and missiles flying every which way. It was indubitably the longest game in history though one cannot ascertain exact number of innings played on the field but there were those who stayed to the bitter end and also felt it incumbent upon them to entertain the Soldiers, Sailors and Marines even without the official chaperonage of the U.S.O They arrived home from that floodlit game with enough time to whip up a couple of over-light with crisp bacon (1), about two minutes to change from that glamorous evening-in-Paris skir you love to touch to the everyday brighten-thecorner-of-the-office complexion and yet made the grade at 8:15 in the a. m....Don't look now but is that not a new secretary in Junior's office. While the deletion of the telephones from the Bookies' offices is no help toward keeping the scratch sheet news up to the minute the grapevine reports that J. and B. L. are neck and neck in that race....Lt. H. Lester Reynolds, former REA trainee, sends word from D. C. that War Times carries a note that Lt. Col. Fred Jordan. Ordnance, has been awarded the Legion of Merit for his work on a mine detector. Col. Jordan was once a CODer...Rolando Franceschini, former Trainee from Puerto Rica, sends greetings to all his friends in REA via A. Walters and announces that he is now Lt. Franceschini of the U. S. Army and will soon be at home, Central Street #18, Santurce, Puerto R ica. Remember in Feb. when USDA told us Ten ways to annoy your stenographer? In the May 28th issue is the sequel to that one. Now it's Ten ways to annoy your boss - no one in REA could or would be guilty of the middeneanors recited but it should be a must on your reading list just to find out how the other half of the world lives!!!! REA also made a column on our post-war job availability.

Looks as though we will take care of a lot of the boys as soon as they finish clippin' the Nippons. HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE with some left over from last week: The reasonable facsimile of Dagwood pitching amour at all the glamour gals; R. Eberts in a lather as to who could sit with whom without being contaminated; Pat Cratty wishing someone would return her 3/4 length white gloves which she mislaid at the party; the epidemic of black gloves which swept the gathering; Joe Brans moulting says 'tis only sunburn but no one can figure where he ran into it; E. Otto saying au revoir to REA for RFC: Eileen Waters who went middleaisling now back from a honeymoon at Hot Springs; Edith White and Gladys Carr a. l'ing in New Mexico; Lillian Pegelow back from a. 1. with a California suntan; Henry Fonke joining the ranks of those giving thanks for the release of his son from a prison camp and prayer in his heart for his other two boys in service; the Staco-pool soon to be known as the Glamour-pool if Betty Morgan and Marjorie Ross continue to adhere to their strict diet; Mary Krug writing a book on how to win friends entitled "If a Mouse be Dead, Leave it Lay": S. Lally mighty proud and pleased 'cause his son has been awarded a scholarship to Harvard U.; Peggy Fostch deciding that it is . much too, too long since she saw her husband when she views the wooden shoes which he sent her from somewhere over there; Sophie Mendry flashing a glimmerer as big as a nickle which she received from that boy overseas; R. Miller and Helen Taylor (the gal who calls in the Navy to set her alarm clock) now habitues of church picnics where they pick the winner every time and come home with hams (?) no points, either: M. Murray starting her no longer "hopeless-chest" with some priceless china; Bea Bohannan home from one of her world tours. SPAN is published by the REA Atheletic Association for employes of REA F. Speh, Editor, S. Norton, Associate Editor; signed contibutions are welcome and should be sent to F. Speh. Room 1050